

Our Fourfooted Friends

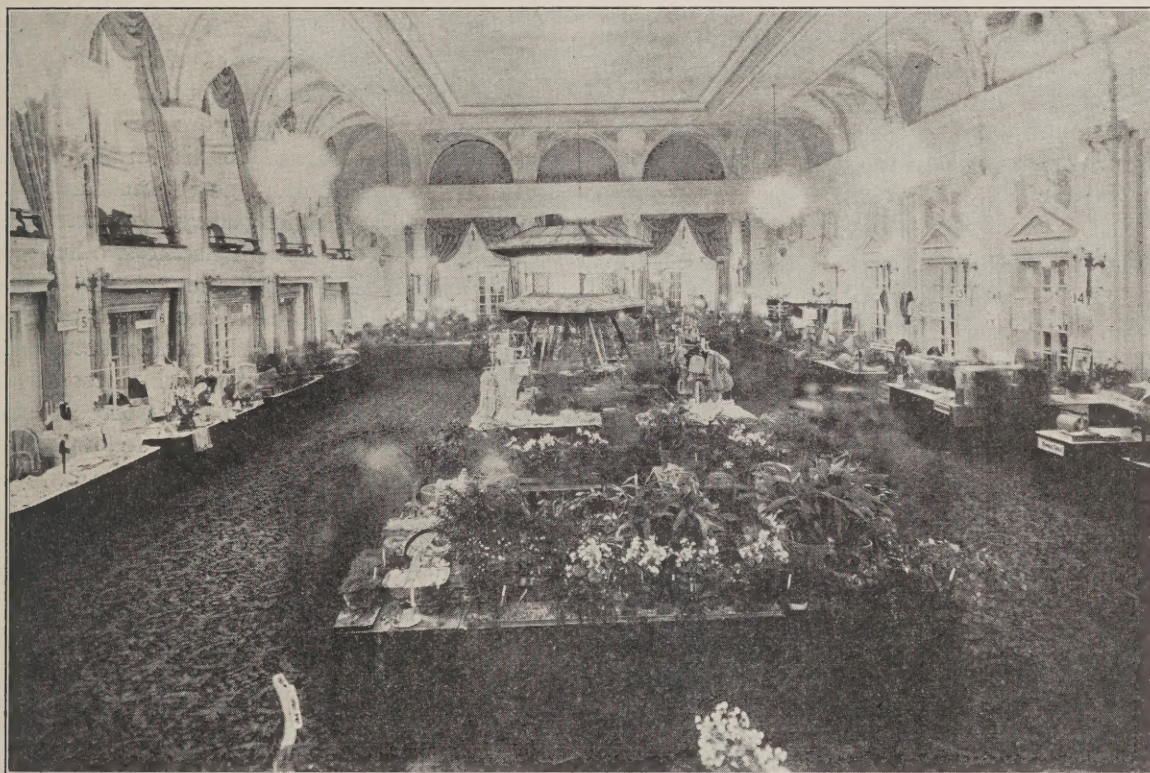
*Entered as second-class matter January 26, 1931, at the post office
at Concord, New Hampshire, under the Act of March 3, 1879*

Volume 28

October, 1931

Number 4

Now for the Annual Fair



One of the strongest supports sustaining the Animal Rescue League of Boston in the thirty-two years of its existence has been its Annual Fair. Of late years this has taken place in the beautiful ball room of the Copley Plaza Hotel in Boston, and during the last five years it has netted an income of almost ten thousand dollars yearly.

No sooner is one Fair ended than work upon the next begins. The Fair this year will take place November 30 and December 1, or, if it is easier to remember, the first Monday and Tuesday after Thanksgiving. We are always very grateful to all our friends for their generous financial assistance, for the fine donations they

send us for sale on the various tables, and we are most anxious to make this coming Fair the best one we have ever held. Miss Phillips has ready to be made by willing workers aprons, dusters, holders, etc., and if you care to assist in this way she will be glad to have you call on her at the League, where she will furnish you with articles.

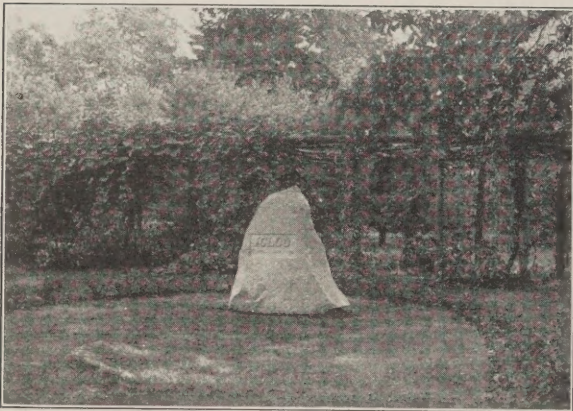
The ball room is always attractively decorated and the Fair is a scene of beauty, aside from its attraction to buyers. Plan to do your Christmas shopping at our Fair. We hope to have many valuable and useful things on sale. An excellent home-cooked luncheon will be served, and you can entertain your friends there.

There will be an unusual feature this year, for we are planning to have a demonstration of our Free Clinic with our doctors in attendance at certain hours to answer questions, and to give our visitors a general idea of what is being accomplished in our clinic at headquarters.

We are aware that business conditions have not been favorable to charitable work; nevertheless, the receipts last year measured up well to previous years, and it is our ambition, in view of the great need of expanding our work in various directions, to attain to the figure set, \$12,000, clear of all expenses for the Fair in 1931. This would outstrip anything we have before achieved, and we ask your help to reach the desired goal.

Igloo and Iceberg

The last chapter in the touching story of Igloo, the clever fox terrier so beloved by Admiral Byrd that he made the little creature his companion on his trips to the North and the South Pole, is now being written; but, fortunately, it has something of a happy ending. An appropriate memorial of pinkish Dedham granite, which we are privileged to reproduce herewith, with the inscription, "Igloo. He Was More than a Friend," sculptured thereon by Ethan Allen



of Dedham, has been set up in the Byrd lot at Pine Ridge Cemetery Dedham. Thousands of visitors to this beautiful spot, maintained by the Animal Rescue League of Boston, have inquired where the lot is, and we would inform them that it is the second on the left as one enters the impressive cemetery. The stone marking the grave is in the rough, except for the

inscription within the panel, and a long search decided that nothing more appropriate in form and conception could be found. That this is destined to become one of the most celebrated graves in America goes without saying.

"Dicky" Byrd, the Admiral's young son, who loved Igloo as much as did his father, wanted another dog, and it was the great pleasure of the officials of the Animal Rescue League to try to find him one. The story is interesting as illustrating not only the gratifying result finally achieved, but the rarity of short-haired fox terriers and the difficulty of obtaining one of the right type. The first dog we selected was not ideal, and was returned to his former owner. Then Dr. Young, the League veterinarian, took his car, and, to make a long story short, traversed a stretch of territory covering some two hundred miles, in search of a suitable pet for Dicky. He brought up finally near the shores of Lake Magog at Ayer, and almost by accident stumbled upon a beautiful little creature which seemed to be the right dog, in point of beauty, breeding and disposition. He secured the little fellow, which was only some seven or eight months old; and Admiral Byrd was so delighted with him that, returning to his summer home in Maine, he took the dog along with him in an airplane.

"The new dog has turned out splendidly," he writes me. "Dicky has named him Iceberg. He has attached himself to Dicky and is devoted to him. He is a fine dog to have around youngsters and is everything you expected him to be. There are two cats here that he plays with all the time. He is rough with the cats, but they don't seem to mind it."

So charmingly ends a little episode instinct with pathos yet, nevertheless, with as happy an ending as could be expected, when one tries to replace one beloved pet with another.—W. E. B.

From a Dear Little Girl

LEXINGTON, MASS.

Dear Gentlemen:

Will you please send me a whole new stack of the Animal Rescue League stories, as my friends would like to read them. My dogs and horses send their love. From one of your friends,
—Phyllis Childs.

Dr. Grenfell Our Friend

An influential auxiliary has come to the aid of the Animal Rescue League in the person of Sir Wilfred Grenfell, whose work among the natives of the Arctic regions is known the world over. Dr. Grenfell will contribute articles for OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS, supplying pictures illustrating his work and his interest in animals, and lending the influence of his position to the work we are doing. In return it will be our delight to keep his Labrador Mission work supplied with humane literature, of which Dr. Grenfell says there is great need among the people to whom he ministers.

It will be recalled that to former Governor Percival P. Baxter of Maine, a Vice-President of the League, the huskies of Labrador are indebted for the first permanent shelter ever erected to protect their kind. At considerable cost Governor Baxter equipped Dr. Grenfell's Mission with suitable quarters for housing the sledge dogs. It seems never to have occurred to the users of these dogs, until Dr. Grenfell drew attention to it, that these animals could suffer in the Arctic wastes.

In many cases these dogs have been as unmercifully treated as the American Indian treated his horses in the days of long ago. It is believed that now the start has been made, a campaign of humane education conducted by Dr. Grenfell among the natives of that land will result in much better treatment of these indispensable huskies.

It is a great pleasure also to report that at the Annual Fair of the League, Lady Grenfell, whose devotion to animals is as great as that of her distinguished husband, has promised she will be present to pour tea on Monday afternoon. Among other articles to be sold at the Fair is a beautiful rug, designed by Dr. Grenfell and made by one of the local fisherwomen, and on the toy table will be found some unique toys made by disabled fishermen.

Marching On at Martha's Vineyard

We of the League are accustomed to call Miss Katharine M. Foote of Martha's Vineyard the "second Mrs. Huntington Smith." This is very high praise, but is not overpraise of the devoted little woman who has made such a success of the

Animal Rescue League at Edgartown, giving without any compensation of her time and strength to a work which is steadily growing. The League was established in 1930 and, although it was underwritten by the Boston League, we never have been drawn upon for a dollar, and Miss Foote points proudly to several hundred dollars which she has in the bank at the close of the present season after all her bills are paid. She had the assistance this year of Dr. Victor F. Mease from the University of Pennsylvania. Last year some 600 animals were cared for, but this year the number increased to almost a thousand.

The Martha's Vineyard League is sadly in need of better quarters, and it is the hope of its promoters that by another season, through the generosity of local and summer residents, it may be possible to provide a permanent shelter in which Miss Foote will not be compelled to keep sick animals in her own bedroom because of inadequate housing conditions.

As an example of the demands at Martha's Vineyard, Mr. Sellar reports that while on a visit there he went out with Miss Foote to look over certain properties, and on their return found several crates of cats and kittens deposited at the front door of the shelter, most of them very wild and probably the offspring of cats deserted by summer residents. The little woman would have been compelled to chloroform them alone, had not our Managing Director fortunately happened to be there. The Boston League never has regretted its encouragement of this work at Martha's Vineyard.

We also would extend our most grateful thanks to the Reynolds Printing Company of Martha's Vineyard for their kind contribution of 3,000 copies of a beautiful pamphlet which contained, among other things, an appeal in behalf of the Martha's Vineyard work written by Mrs. William M. Butler of Lambert's Cove and Boston. This, in turn, was reprinted from the *Vineyard Gazette*, which newspaper has been of inestimable value and assistance to the local work. Mrs. Butler also gave a card party and afternoon tea which netted the work \$313.65.

The League is greatly in need of a suitable ambulance, and it is hoped one will be provided.

Our Fourfooted Friends

Published January, April, July and October
at Concord, New Hampshire, by the

ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE OF BOSTON

Managing Director, ROBERT F. SELLAR
Honorary Vice President, JOHN T. MORSE, JR.
First Vice President, ROGER ERNST

Vice Presidents

Hon. Percival P. Baxter	Grenville H. Norcross
Mrs. H. H. A. Beach	Charles E. Riley
Frank H. Beebe	Mrs. George S. Selfridge
LeBaron R. Briggs	Mrs. William P. Shreve
Rev. Christopher R. Eliot, LL.D.	Mrs. Daniel Staniford
Mrs. M. C. Karolik	Rev. Edward T. Sullivan, D.D.
Rev. Harry Levi	Mrs. Frank Winthrop Swan
Mrs. Thacher Loring	Mrs. Ezra R. Thayer
Mrs. Daniel Merriman	Bayard Tuckerman, Jr.
Mrs. Everett Morss	Miss Isabel Young

Directors

R. L. Agassiz	Frederick O. Houghton
Frederick J. Bradlee	Miss Helen Leighton
Miss Mildred Bradley	Stuart C. Rand
William E. Brigham	Robert F. Sellar
Mrs. Arthur T. Cabot	Miss E. W. Storer
Mrs. J. M. B. Churchill	Miss Helen L. Storer
Julian Codman	Gerald G. E. Street
Mrs. Rockwell A. Coffin	Bentley W. Warren, Jr.
Roger Ernst	Mrs. Geoffrey G. Whitney

Publication Office: Rumford Building, Concord, New Hampshire
Editorial Office: 51 Carver Street, Boston, Massachusetts

WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM, Editor

Subscription price \$.60 a Year to Non-Members

THE Animal Rescue League of Boston is supported chiefly by membership fees, donations, and bequests. Become a member, send a donation, or make a provision for us in your will, and insure our continued protection of stray, unwanted, sick, and injured animals. Of every League membership of \$1.00 or more, 50 cents is for a year's subscription to OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS.

Membership Fees

Life.....	\$100.00
Active.....	5.00 annually
Associate.....	1.00 "
Junior.....	.25 "

Form of Bequest

To the ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE of Boston, Massachusetts:

I give, devise and bequeath the sum of dollars, and the real estate situated at No. Street, in the city (or town) of

The Animal Rescue League needs money; much more money. It never has made both ends meet, but every year has been compelled to dip into its General Fund to make up its deficit. Not only is this a condition which should not continue, but the League needs funds for special purposes, some of which we will enumerate. These relate to the amount of work the League ought to do and cannot do, because the money is lacking. We should establish more local branches and receiving stations. Not only do we gather in a host of small animals through these, but each and every place can be developed

as a center for the dissemination of humane education among the children in the neighborhoods, teaching them the proper care of their pets, emphasizing our dependence on the animal kingdom for food, clothing, etc., and emphasizing the rights of animals to be well treated.

It has long been conceded by many officials of the League that we need a branch, somewhat like the one at Lynn, in or near Quincy—the Lynn shelter was the gift of a generous friend, and about 10,000 animals are handled by it every year. A pathetic appeal has just come to us for a branch at Waltham. We are merely touching the surface on Cape Cod, although remarkable work is being done there. Miss Foote, whose services are given without charge, by dint of much struggling barely manages to keep afloat at Martha's Vineyard. The League there needs larger and more suitable quarters, and is surely entitled to our aid. Nantucket is clamoring for assistance.

We need more complete equipment for handling horse cases, of which we have many hundreds every year, notwithstanding this is supposed to be the machine age. Our members probably have no conception of the immense amount of useful work we are doing in the stockyards to abate the awful cruelties incident to transshipment of animals, and this should be extended. There is imperative need of a comprehensive program for the promotion of a State-wide humane educational movement. It may sound strange, but Massachusetts is far behind some other States in this line of humane endeavor. We should get into the schools, where, many teachers inform us, we will be welcomed. Plans for systematic instruction, which will interfere with no other course, are available to us. If we get at the children, they grow up friends of animals and their protectors.

To sum up, we are face to face with a real challenge, therefore we need a much greater income, and we intend to avail ourselves of every legitimate means of reaching the public with our story, of which OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS is only one. We must expand, for if we stand still we go backward, as it were. We respectfully submit this situation to the generosity of our members and friends.

Mayor Curley's Visit

Hon. James M. Curley, Mayor of Boston, paid a semi-official visit to the League, October 14, and expressed himself as greatly surprised and pleased with the work the League is doing. He was conducted about the institution by Managing Director Sellar, who explained to him the methods by which the streets of Boston are kept free of homeless and unwanted dogs and the police are relieved of much of the responsibility of caring for them.

"I had no idea you handled so many animals or were doing such a tremendous work," said the Mayor. "You must render an immense service to the boys and girls who have pets, not only in watching out for their animals when they are lost but in teaching them and their elders how to care for them properly and give them the utmost happiness in life. The city is also under obligations for the faithful service the League renders in its behalf (we are the official poundkeeper), and I hope the League and its supporters always will count me as a friend."

The Dog's Best Friend

No longer will outstanding or meritorious efforts in behalf of the dog go unrecognized and unrewarded. Announcement has been made by the Chappel Kennel Foundation, Rockford, Illinois, that in order to stimulate public appreciation of the good work done by individuals interested in dogs, it has established the Chappel Award for Distinguished Service to American Dogdom. The award, which is to be an annual affair, will take the form of a \$250 plaque which glorifies the dog while honoring the recipient. It is hoped that in time the Chappel Award will take on the same significance in the dog field as the Nobel Prize holds in international relations.

Any living American man or woman who has rendered distinguished service in behalf of "man's best friend" (whether as breeder or exhibitor, or in creating higher standards, or improving the quality of breed, or in securing a greater appreciation for good dogs or in furthering the welfare of dogs) is eligible for consideration.

The expression, "For Distinguished Service to American Dogdom," is broad enough to make eligible any breeder, exhibitor, judge, club or

show official, writer or humane society worker who has done exceptionally fine work, L. J. Brosemer, director of the Foundation, stated.

The initial Award will be presented in February of 1932, at a place to be announced later. Nominations for this Award will close on December 31, 1931. The committee of judges will consist of Irving C. Ackerman of San Francisco, widely-known breeder and writer; John G. Bates, of New York, Vice-President Westminster Kennel Club; Dr. John E. deMund of New York, President American Kennel Club; A. F. Kramer of Chicago, President Mid-Western Specialty Club, and Dr. Samuel Milbank of New York, Chief Steward Westminster Kennel Club. Nominations and all correspondence concerning the Award should be addressed to the Chappel Kennel Foundation, Rockford, Illinois.

Humane Killing

One of the topics to be discussed briefly at the convention of the American Humane Association at Grand Rapids this month is that of the best method of killing small animals; and it is likely that this discussion may lead to a general study of methods which may bear useful fruit at the meeting next year. We have no desire to be controversial in dealing with this subject, and would remark only that it is one of fact, and possibly of preference between methods all of which may have been demonstrated to be efficacious. The Animal Rescue League of Boston always has employed electrocution, but this need not imply objection to other methods, particularly for use in mass killing.

Electricity is the quickest of all methods. In this connection, it should be understood that improvements in our apparatus have made the electric method unquestionably efficacious, painless and instantaneous. We do not depend on the collar alone for contact, but use a headpiece similar to that for human electrocutions, thus ensuring that the current will reach the brain instantly; and a copper "fence" placed on either side of the cage makes it impossible for the animal to slip and miss contact. For cats we have substituted a copper mesh basket, which renders contact 100 per cent effective. Our killing room is open to the public from 10 A.M. to 5 P.M.

No Bullfights for the United States

One of the most stirring struggles for which the humane societies of this country must arm themselves is that to prevent the introduction of bullfighting in the United States. This might seem offhand like an extravagant statement, but already too much has happened, or threatened to happen, to leave any worker in the cause of animal welfare room for doubt that determined efforts will be made to gain for this most despicable of "sports" a foothold in this country. It was less than a year ago that the Animal Rescue League assisted in voicing a protest, urged by the American Humane Association, against a bullfight scheduled to take place in Newark, N. J., with Sidney Franklin, a professional bullfighter, although an American, as its star performer, and so vigorously expressed was the opposition to this miserable spectacle that the State Government of New Jersey joined with the mayor and the chief of police of Newark in preventing it, which was done.

Since that time, similar attempts to stage bullfights have been made in Wisconsin, Tennessee, Utah and New Mexico, in the last-named State at Socorro; and Governor Seligman has sent word that "there will be no bullfight in New Mexico," while the Mayor of Socorro has informed the American Humane Association that he would do everything in his power to stop it. Even as these lines are written—far in advance of publication—word comes that a bullfight was scheduled for September 20 at Houston, Texas, making the sixth State in which the "entering wedge" has been attempted. In almost every case public opinion has so operated upon the local executives as to prevent any fight taking place; the authorities all recognizing that neither their State nor their city can afford to stand before the American people as sponsoring so degrading an exhibition as one which would deliberately torture animals for amusement.

The Animal Rescue League of Boston, under Managing Director Robert F. Sellar, has been at the forefront in all these combats with the bullfighters. In his telegram to Governor Seligman of New Mexico, Director Sellar said: "Since

Spain, the stronghold of bullfighting for years, has forbidden the attendance of children at such exhibitions, little argument should be needed to convince anyone that the so-called sport is degrading in nature; and when so much is being done in this country to promote kindness to animals, do you not think it a mistake to allow such an exhibition? Please do not permit it to happen. I am expressing the sentiments of some of the best and clearest thinking people in the country, and know you will give this matter your very serious consideration."

Former Governor Percival P. Baxter of Maine expressed the same point of view. "As a former governor of the State of Maine," Mr. Baxter wrote the Governor of New Mexico, "deeply interested in the cause of dumb animals, I appeal to you to do all you can to prevent the proposed exhibition. The staging of a bullfight, even though it may be more or less of a sham, has an unwholesome effect upon the spectators, for it arouses their baser instincts. Moreover, such an exhibition as is proposed cannot be held without inflicting fear, pain and suffering upon the animals engaged in it."

Governor Baxter's reference to a "sham" relates to the claims of the promoters that only rubber darts will be used in the fight; but every person of common sense knows that the intention is to anger the animal and get him to charge; to frighten him into defending himself; and to exhibit the superiority of human skill over the poor brute who is helpless before his tormentors. In Utah these darts were used, but the affair was a good deal of a fizzle; indicating clearly enough that the spectators will soon want something that will sting and hurt and cause the vicious rage which, in the "real thing," can end only in the death by sword thrust of the suffering and tormented animal. It is a disgrace to American civilization that any American community can tolerate for a moment the thought of such devilish proceedings. The thing must be stopped now, else it will work its way in, and the American people will be compelled to bear the obloquy of having permitted it.

And this brings us to the question, What can we do about it? We can do everything. Immediately upon the newspaper announcement that a bullfight is contemplated anywhere in this country, the Animal Rescue League and all other like organizations will notify their members, by all means in their power, that the fight has been scheduled, and this should be sufficient notice to cause them to write or wire to every local official, whose names will be supplied, protesting against their allowing the fight to come off. This heavy pressure of public opinion has proved effective in all but one instance, that in Utah; and every time the protestants win a victory they strengthen the authorities of all American communities in their desire to aid in keeping the contemptible bullfight out of their territory.

Let us see how this thing works. In the Newark case, as soon as it was announced that a permit for the bullfight had been requested, immediately there was a burst of indignation from all parts of the country. Commissioner Egan refused the permit. The promoter appealed to the courts, but Vice-Chancellor John H. Backus supported Commissioner Egan. Some days later the promoter appealed to Chief Justice William S. Gunmore of the New Jersey Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus to compel Commissioner Egan to issue the license. Chief Justice Gunmore, after hearing the argument, ruled that it was not the function of the court to direct the officer in charge of issuing such a license to act in violation of his better judgment. Protests by the hundred went to the Governor of New Jersey and the Mayor of Newark. Acting Governor Pierson, in the absence of Governor Larson, who was away on a honeymoon, replied to several correspondents in the following language: "I quite agree with you that an exhibition of that sort would be harmful to the morals of our community and a blot on our fair State." This is the inevitable conclusion of all governors, mayors, sheriffs and chiefs of police who are good Americans.—*W. E. B.*

The big things ahead of us are the Annual Fair, November 30 and December 1, and the Horses' Christmas. Both appeal to animal lovers' generosity and our appeals never have been in vain.

Hurrah for the Governor!

As we go to press, we receive the following letter sent to Managing Director Sellar from N. J. Walker, General Manager of the American Humane Association:

"We are deeply indebted to you for your prompt and vigorous action in connection with the bullfight which was planned for Socorro, New Mexico. We are happy to be able to inform you that nothing in the way of a real bullfight occurred, but regret to say that a burlesque or mock show was put on, but we are assured by the Mayor of Socorro, who strongly opposed anything in the way of a bullfight, that there was no cruelty.

"In an interview given in Philadelphia on September 28, Governor Seligman stated that before leaving Santa Fé he signed papers declaring martial law and ordered out three companies of infantry, if necessary, to stop the fight, but that he had received a wire which informed him that the bullfight had been called off.

"We had hoped to prevent even a burlesque or mock performance, as we feel that such exhibitions are sure to set an example which will lead to something more like the real bullfight. All of this shows the necessity of a united front and a vigorous educational campaign."

Cape Cod "Goes Humane"

Equally zealous in the work of animal rescue with Miss Foote of Martha's Vineyard, is Mrs. Rockwell A. Coffin of Harwichport, to whose persistence and energy are due the organization of an Animal Rescue League on Cape Cod which now boasts 79 members and 86 donors. The League has not as yet got headquarters of its own, but that may come in time, if deemed advisable. Meantime, the work is being carried on in two well-equipped stations, one at Eastham under the care of Walter F. Nickerson, the other at West Harwich in charge of John T. Wood. One of the most successful projects undertaken by Mrs. Coffin this summer was a tag day, which netted \$798.03 clear of all expenses. In addition to this the receipts from memberships come to \$481.25 and from donors \$401.06.

As the Cape was wholly without animal shelters of any kind until 1930, the length of the stride taken in one season may be appreciated. Each of the two agents has handled from 50 to 100 animals a month, and there is pressing need of more agents, and of money to support them. As we have said before, it was one of the most cherished dreams of the late Mrs. Huntington Smith that provision should be made for the care of stray and abandoned animals on the Cape, and this is now being done, with the cordial coöperation of summer and permanent residents alike.

In this connection, we would pay our warmest tribute and appreciation to the Animal Rescue League of New Bedford, which has established a branch of its organization at Onset and is accomplishing a fine bit of work there, thus relieving Agents Wood and Nickerson of much costly travel from their homes to the towns in the Buzzards Bay section of the Cape. Mr. Tetlow, who is in charge of that branch, is doing especially fine work.

Horses' Christmas Again

For eighteen years the Animal Rescue League has sponsored a so-called Christmas for Horses which has brought cheer to thousands of poor animals and the friendship of their owners. This was originally started by the late Mr. and Mrs. Huntington Smith as a simple service to the animals grouped about the market districts on Christmas Eve. This has grown until now every ambulance and every man employed by the League assists in the distribution of good cheer on Christmas Eve until midnight, the day before Christmas, and Christmas morning, visiting stables in Metropolitan Boston, and in out-of-the-way places where Archie knows there are horses that but for us would go cold and hungry in this season of good cheer. The men spend many hours working in our garage preparing the hundreds of bags of feed, filling them with a delectable mixture of crushed oats, grain, ground-up carrots, and apples.

This work, of course, costs money, and we hereby appeal to all lovers of horses to send in their contributions with which to help us make it

a success. Any surplus goes into our Horse Rescue Fund; for, be it known, our work for the relief of horses is carried on every day in the year, and we average from 600 to 800 horses annually, which are rescued from lives of hardship and suffering. Don't let the business depression close your pocketbooks too tightly.

Police Approve Dog Tags

As we go to press, we are in receipt of a letter from Police Commissioner Eugene C. Hultman, in the course of which he says: "From the experience of the Boston Police Department this year with the 'dog tags,' I am convinced that they are a great improvement, both from the public and the police standpoint, over the former method of marking dog licenses on collars, and I intend to continue the system next year."

The Commissioner's gratifying conclusions are based on an official report by Acting Chief Clerk Thomas S. Gill to Acting Superintendent Thomas F. Goode, which states that since April 1, 1931, the Police Department has issued 11,777 dog tags, or about 2,000 more than last year. The report explains the system of issuing the licenses and tags through the various police stations, with each metal tag marked with the station-house letter and the license number, so that a lost dog may easily be traced by means of this information. Clerk Gill states: "The dog tag enables a police officer to more easily observe whether or not a dog is licensed. Dog owners when tags are lost seem to be solicitous for replacements, judging from requests which are received at this office. We are of opinion that the dog tag has met with the approval and coöperation of the community."

The tag system, we are happy to say, is rapidly spreading in Massachusetts, and it is only a question of time when every city and town government will adopt it. Only a few days ago a Newtonville lady brought in a beautiful Chow which had escaped from a truck in which it was being taken to the country, and by means of the tag the owner, in New Bedford, was readily found. This is only one of hundreds of instances in which the tag has proved the salvation of lost dogs. We thank Commissioner Hultman for his progressive action.

A PRAYER FOR A PUP

Great God of Dogs:

Seated on thy regal throne in the high heavens, where ruddy Sirius flames;
with all thy angel pack about thee, running to do thy bidding—St. Bernards
and all the other canine saints, collies, setters, mastiffs, and great Danes,
dogs who gained heaven through much loving and profound devotion,
a noble brood, heroes of flame and flood—

Great God of Dogs, look down and hear my humble prayer.

Outside thy portals this gray morn a little stranger waits,
an Airedale terrier, nine months old, big-footed, awkward-limbed,
rough-coated, with stubby tail held upright, wagging rapidly, ears
cocked, and brown eyes full of innocent inquiry and pained surprise
at his strange plight, pleading humbly for admittance.

That's Dusty Rhodes. He died last night in undeserved pain. The
tortures of distemper wore him down. His little spirit passed beyond
our ken. No more our door is opened to his plaintive whine.
Great God of Dogs, I pray thee, let him in.

And if he cannot read his title clear to kennels
in the skies, I pray thee grant him mercy. If in
his record thou dost read much mischief and
some disobedience, forget not his unsullied
heart, his sweet and gentle disposition: no
trace of viciousness did darken his young
life, no evil mood, nor any least resentment.
He teased our cat, but it was only play;
he would have loved him like a brother if
he could. And if on such and such a day he misbehaved and
heeded not the bidding of his mistress, on that same day he licked
the chastising hand, and all was soon forgiven and forgot.

There be no deeds of valour to record; but he was young.
He came of noble lineage; his little heart was true. Be merciful,
I pray, and let him in.

His little collar hangs upon a nail, and e'en the little whip, the
sight of which chastises us to-day. He has no home. We cannot bear
that he should wander there in outer darkness, unpatted and unloved.
Is there no place in all wide heaven for him? Is there no loving
hand to take his proffered paw? I pray thee, let him in.

And if there be an angel child or two whose time may well be
spared, some cherub who can understand a dog, who loves to play,
I pray thee to entrust him to his keeping. He will repay the care.
Across the Elysian fields he'll romp and run; and if some angel stops
and smiles and speaks his name, as neighbors did on earth,
then there will sound the bark of pure delight that we shall hear
no more, no more; and heaven will hear a joyful noise that day.

Great God of Dogs, outside thy pearly gates this little
stranger stands and begs the simplest boon. He only asks for
someone he may love. Great God of Dogs, wilt thou not take him in

WALTER A. DYER



On Wings Not Their Own

One of the prettiest animal welfare stories—and certainly the most unique—that has come to our notice is contained in a copyrighted despatch to the *New York Times* concerning the successful attempt of the Society for the Protection of Animals in Vienna to save the lives of thousands of sparrows which were in danger of starvation because of their inability to make their way from Austria to Italy over the mighty Alps. The birds, going south, had settled in and about Vienna, where they were found huddled in the woods and in farm buildings chirping weakly for food. The society decided that they could not cross the mountains without aid, so they asked the farmers to collect them, and meantime engaged airplanes to carry the tiny passengers. Ten per cent of the first load perished during the journey, but some 20,000 more are on the way; and it is said that if the cold wave which drove them to extremities in Austria strikes Venice, where a feeding ground for them has been established, they will be transferred still further south to Naples. The idea of birds flying with other wings besides their own is a novelty in itself; and too much cannot be said in praise of the Austrian society which made this remarkable migration possible. Unquestionably, the “be kind to animals” idea in time will encompass the whole world, which eventually will learn that it has more to gain than to lose by putting it in practice.—*W. E. B.*

A Plea for Cats

Hoein' corn in the roadside strip,
When a smart red coupé rolls by;
At the wheel a snip in a pea-green slip
An' hat like a deep-dish pie.

Stoppin' nigh by the big oak tree
She picks from the seat a cat;
She don't see me, an' she says, says she,
A-flingin' the cat: “That's that!”

Blacker'n night, the blackest night,
Green eyes an' a red, red tongue;
Puss yowls a mite at this unpolite
Rough fling that she's jest bin flung.

Hatin' cats—yes, I guess it's that—

How the durn things howl at night—
I hollers, “Scat” an' the black cuss spat
An' crawls 'neath the barn from sight.

Starvin' tame, in the mornin' sun,
She mews at the door next day.
I grabs the gun an' says: “There's one
Cat singin' her last, last lay.”

Up speaks Ma from the doorstep there:
“Pa! do let the poor thing be,
I sure declare I jest can't bear
The way that she looks at me.

“Her red, red tongue and her dainty feet,
Green eyes and her slick black fur,
Is jest too sweet to be made mincemeat;
I'll see if there's milk for her.

“Madam Queen! That's her name,” says Ma—
“I'll jest let her stay a spell.
She's blacker'n tar, but I like her, Pa.
An' she'll ketch mice; like as well.”

Madam Queen with her three black kits—
(That's all we can let her keep)
With her black, black kits in the doorway sits
While the evenin' shadows creep.

Sadie Blake is the slim kit's name
An' the big one is Andy Brown.
Amos is game—but he ain't so tame—
And Ruby I had to drown.

People, please; if you've cats to spare
Don't desert 'em to starve an' die,
It ain't jest fair for to let them fare
On the goodness of passers-by.

—*N. S. F., in “Hartford Courant.”*

NEEDHAM, MASS., May 4, 1931.

We received your card asking us to let you know about dog No. 2794, which we got from you on March 28. We think he is just about perfect; he is very affectionate and intelligent, and we are extremely happy to have him with us. I may add, too, that he seems equally happy at being with us.—*C. L. M.*

LEAGUE WORK FOR THE THIRD QUARTER

During the Third Quarter of 1931 the League received:

Cats.....	22,919
Dogs.....	3,814
Horses.....	134
Smaller animals.....	207
	27,074

Of these the number of animals received during the same period at the Branches and Receiving Stations was as follows:

BRANCH WORK MISS MARGARET C. STARBUCK

Industrial School, North Bennet Street	642
Neighborhood House, 79 Moore Street, Cambridge.....	404
Roxbury Station, 17 Lambert Avenue...	671
Work Horse Relief Station, 109 North- ampton Street.....	826
East Boston, 341 Meridian Street.....	607
Sheldon Branch, West Lynn, Neptune Street.....	3,715
Pine Ridge, Dedham.....	272
Medfield.....	66
Chelsea, 36 Fourth Street.....	1,227
Dorchester—South Boston Branch.....	207
	8,637

Our Twenty-Four-Hour Service

One of the most useful innovations introduced by Managing Director Sellar has been the institution of a night service, which now renders available the assistance of the Animal Rescue League through every hour in the twenty-four. This has been accomplished by rotating the drivers, of whom, fortunately, we have seven, and each man takes his turn in this work of rescue. This

service is not intended to cover regular collections, but is available only in case of animals injured or in danger, where quick action is necessary.

Our Unsung Heroes

We have previously referred to our chauffeurs, the drivers of our ambulances, as "unsung heroes." They are; but it has been their habit to take their work so much as a matter of course that they almost never speak of it. They are entitled to more personal credit than has ever been given them; this for the simple reason, as we have said, that they have been so modest they have been overlooked. Their work often involves hardship and danger, and it always is performed in the splendid spirit which ever has characterized the efforts of all employees of the League.

For example, a call came to the League from South Boston, late one stormy night, informing us that there was a "mad dog" confined in the dining room of a home. John McGonagle immediately was dispatched as our agent and found the dog locked in the room, and the family in other rooms in the apartment too frightened to go near the poor animal. As in hundreds of like cases, Mr. McGonagle found on entering the room, and after being warned by the man of the house to "go very carefully," that the dog was not mad but was merely suffering from a fit. In his suffering, however, the agonized animal had overturned much of the furniture, and had not our agent gone to his rescue he would, in all likelihood, have suffered throughout the weary hours of the long night until we could have taken the dog in the course of regular business the next day. Our agent brought the poor creature to the League and put him beyond all possibility of future suffering, as the family wished that done, and had signed a statement testifying that the dog had not bitten anyone.

Nothing is more pathetic than to rescue a dog that has been struck by an automobile. Late one night a call sent Harry Rolfe to Arlington Heights, where he found the animal so badly injured that the only kindness he could show

was to put him immediately to death. If the agent had not been able to attend promptly to this case of dire distress the animal would have suffered much longer. Our men, by the way, always carry chloroform with them, which frequently is administered on the spot in cases where a ride in the ambulance would increase suffering and prolong misery.

A gratifying form of rescue work is that which leads to improved conditions for animals. One night Joseph Connoughton was sent out in response to a complaint that a horse was badly in need of care. Upon arrival he found the horse very tired, and that he had not been put in a comfortable place to sleep, so he made the owner put him in a stable, had him fed, and then saw to it that a clean bed of straw was provided for the horse's comfort. But for this aid the horse would have had to stay all night out in the cold.

A rather pretty case, with at first a touch of the pathetic, was one in which John Bella figured. A call came in one night from a gentleman who had gone to visit friends in Dorchester. While getting out of his car he was attracted by the pitiful crying of a beautiful cat, which apparently had been well cared for up to this time. Bella and the gentleman inquired around the neighborhood in an effort to find the owner, but were unsuccessful. Our agent noted that the cat was shortly to become a mother, so the kind-hearted gentleman telephoned the League, after Bella brought it here, and asked us to keep a lookout for her until after her family arrived, when he would be glad to have her for a pet in his own home. He caught the pretty creature just in time, for we usually do not keep female cats, and finally this gentleman took her to his own home in the country, saying that he would destroy the kittens when they were born and keep the mother cat himself, which he did.

Lynn Hosea has figured in countless rescues. Going along the street one day, he noted a tired and wornout horse dragging a very heavily loaded junk wagon. He reported the case to Archie, who found a gray gelding, 26 years old, weighing about 1,500 pounds, thin, with abrasions on the

right pastern joint on the nigh foreleg. Both hind legs also were enlarged, so that the horse was very lame. The man owning this wretched creature had bought him only three weeks before, and had paid \$18 for him. Archie paid \$7 for the horse and he was relieved from all possibility of any further suffering.

Another case, investigated by Archie, was reported by Robert Campbell, who has charge of our East Boston Branch. He found a man driving an old and very thin horse, which also was suffering from ring-bone and spavin on the left hind leg. This was too gross a violation of the law to ignore, so the man was prosecuted and found guilty, and the poor old horse was killed.

More Men for Inspection

Another noteworthy expansion of the humane service of the Animal Rescue League is seen in that which began this month, contemplating a more thorough inspection of conditions in the market districts and the stockyards, also places where animals are offered for sale. Very often a friendly suggestion of an agent of the League will accomplish a reform and relieve the hardships incident to the transportation of poultry and other animals without the necessity of prosecution, which we always desire to avoid. In some cases, however, especially in the stockyards, it is necessary to shoot calves and other cattle who come in on trains badly injured; and many are found dead in the cars on arrival at the stockyards. It is hoped that the matter of shipping animals from northern New England can be taken up with the governors and other responsible officials of the States therein and a reform brought about which will save not only suffering for the animals but money for their owners and their buyers at this end of the line.

The enlarged inspection service will be under the supervision of Archibald MacDonald, our celebrated horse agent, who has been assigned a desk at League headquarters. He will be assisted by Agent Caverly, and, as the number of animals always slows down at the close of the summer season, two of the chauffeurs will be taken from their trucks and assigned to this work also.

'Roundabout with Archie

Three horses for \$7 apiece, all from a riding school in the country. The first, a bay gelding, was afflicted with fistula on the withers caused by the horse being thin and the saddle injuring the back. Then came a roan mare, lame from navicular disease, brought on partly by neglect of proper shoeing. The last was a black gelding, sprung-kneed from weak tendons, and both knees with abrasions on them caused by the horse falling down. These experiences lead us to suggest that before riding a horse, particularly if it is a hired horse, the rider should examine the animal to make sure there are no sores on the back, abrasions on the knees or lameness. If the horse has any of these afflictions, he should not be ridden until he is fit for service; and if you are in doubt as to what to do, notify the Animal Rescue League and we will look into the case. It is important, also, that the saddle should be clean and in good repair, so that it will not injure the back. Riders may save horses a lot of suffering if they will bear these points in mind.

A black horse in Chelsea was complained of as being used in a junk wagon while lame from a nail wound. We had this horse taken from work and given treatment, and in four days he made a complete recovery. This is much better than prosecuting poor men or killing horses, when it is possible.

On farms and at the stockyards we find many animals in such a condition that they ought to be killed at once, and we shoot them to relieve them from suffering, as we have the legal right to do. For example, at one stockyard we found a cow, emaciated, weak and down in a truck and unable to get on her feet. In another case was a cow in a truck with a broken leg; in another a calf with a broken back, caused by the breaking down of a partition. On several farms six dogs and twelve cats were found neglected and suffering from various diseases. Of course they were put out of the way. We wonder what animals like these would do—and there are thousands of them—if it were not for the work of societies like ours. It is gratifying to be able to say, however, that Animal Rescue Leagues and Humane Societies are multiplying all over the country, stimulated by humane education.

Agent Caverly Reports

In a house in Quincy we found three unlicensed dogs in a very emaciated condition, starved and kept in a cellar all the time. We took them away and put them to sleep.

From another house in Quincy we rescued a dog with a broken leg. Her general condition was very bad, and it was evident that her owner was neglecting her, so we took her and put her to sleep also.

In East Boston we found a Chow dog shut in a back yard, where she had been left by her owners, foreigners, who had moved away and made no provision for her care. Cases like this are all too common.

In Hyde Park we found a female police dog, with a broken leg, which had crawled under an old shed to give birth to puppies. It was a very pitiful case, but she is not suffering now.

In Revere was a young police dog with a broken hip, whose owner did not care enough about him to have him treated. We took him away and put him to sleep, which was the most merciful thing possible. From a farmer in Dover we took six dogs that were not getting proper care. Owners of dogs who abuse or neglect them should not forget that we have the right not only to take the animals but to put the owners into court if we think best. From a Portuguese family in Readville we took away two dogs that were half starved and being shut up in a small, filthy coop. In Bedford was a horse, discovered on complaint of one of our members, that had been driven without shoes and was unfit for work, anyway. The frogs of the feet were bleeding and there were sores under the hames. We shot the horse; and the case was so flagrant that we had the owner in court, where he was fined \$25.

Cleaning Up the Beaches

AS OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS closes copy, the work of our ambulances in picking up neglected and abandoned animals at the beaches has begun, and on the first day Agent Findlayson secured nine cats and kittens. These were found in Hull and Nantasket. Every fall our ambulances visit along the North and South Shore, and never return without their pitiful loads. We shall not

neglect to prosecute in cases where it can be clearly shown that animals have been deliberately abandoned. In response to an appeal from a permanent resident, one of our agents for the first time will make a tour of the Island of Nantucket to gather in such homeless animals as may be found. He will spend several days on the Island, and his visit will include investigation of barns and other quarters in which animals are housed, to improve their condition before the cold weather sets in.

"A Kitten's Plea"

Will someone kindly drown me

When but a few days old;

Before I grow to suffer

From hunger and the cold?

I hoped that some kind person

Would take me to his home;

Instead of this I'm hungry

And all I do is roam.

I'm dumped along the highway

Just any place at all.

An auto nearly kills me

Before I learn to crawl.

I'm taken from my mother

When just a little mite;

This really is the reason

My life is such a fright.

It's terrible to suffer

From hunger day by day,

To have no home or shelter;

I'm better dead, I say.

You see by this effusion,

Unless I get a home

I'm better drowned REAL early

Than drifting all alone.

So folks who have young kittens

Just born a few days old,

"Be kind and drown them EARLY;

DON'T dump them in the cold."

—Mildred G. Street.

THIRD QUARTER IN THE CLINIC

DR. WESLEY A. YOUNG IN CHARGE

Cases treated..... 3,077

Owners advised by telephone..... 1,474

August was the greatest month in the history of the Clinic, 1,125 cases being treated and 484 owners being advised by telephone.

Dr. Herbert M. Tabbut has returned to his duties at Iowa State College, and our good wishes go with him. His work with the League this summer was of very high character.

Dr. V. F. Mease has returned to his duties at the University of Pennsylvania, closing our Clinic at Edgartown, Massachusetts. Both these young men performed their duties in a very creditable manner and two more veterinarians have been schooled in the ways of humane societies.

Dr. Young attended the combined conference of the New York S. P. C. A. and S. P. C. C., at which he read a paper on "Animal Clinics," from which we quote the following:

"There can be no question as to the necessity for animal clinics. Thousands of dogs are owned and housed by persons barely able to feed them, oftentimes stinting their own meals in order that 'Fido' may have his bit. These people are utterly unable to pay a professional fee of several dollars. Veterinary fees for ordinary medical treatment and calls average somewhere near those of the physician, so the expense of keeping a dog must include such medical care and attention as become necessary. Poor people love their animals just as much as you or I do and, in turn, the devotion of the pet is fully as much, possibly more, to those unfortunate individuals as of the pets of the more well-to-do classes.

"Our clinics are not operated for profit; consequently, we charge up the loss to the relief of suffering. The real function of the charitable clinic, of course, is to minister to the needs of those animals that would not be cared for otherwise. That means the animals of the poor, the animals of those persons too stingy to spend money on their pets, the person who does not

care whether the animal is comfortable or uncomfortable, and then that vast group of emergency cases, hit-and-run victims, and accidents of all characters. It would be well to try to get as many of these people as possible to support the local veterinarian after the emergency treatment.

"Our clinics are bound to grow and develop if we have the proper personnel and equipment. There is a danger that this growth may exceed the limits of charity. There is a very strong tendency among the members of our organizations to call upon the society's veterinarian regardless of the fact that they are well able to pay a fee, while others feel that a dollar membership entitles them to all sorts of free privileges. However, we must not lose sight of the fact that some influential, well-to-do, philanthropic-minded persons, who have confidence in the society's veterinarian, want his service not because it is free, but because of the confidence they have in him, and through this contact they freely contribute to the organization's treasury. They also influence their friends of means to support the organization, so that after all they are paying and paying very well for their medical services.

"Once again, we find that we develop a clientele which follows a particular veterinarian regardless of where he works, and another clientele which would come to any veterinarian the organization employed.

"No clinic should ever reach the stage where it seriously interferes with the successful practice of any competent practicing veterinarian. Please note that I qualify the practicing veterinary as 'competent.' The coöperation of the practicing veterinarian is extremely important. The humane societies cannot and should never attempt to monopolize the field of veterinary medicine through their clinics or hospitals; in fact, I feel they should curb their efforts along this line to a necessary minimum. That minimum is guided by my previous statement of the patients being those of the poor, stingy, and negligent classes, and emergency cases, and should cover only such work as is necessary, for which no definite fee should be charged, but contributions should be accepted by the organization and not by the veterinarian.

"I do not wish to say much in regard to charitable hospitals, but I feel I must say this. I trust that those societies which do not have them will make no attempt to erect an animal hospital. Rather, encourage your reliable local veterinarians to maintain adequate hospitals. The thought has been in my mind for several years that societies might maintain a central animal hospital where the various practitioners could bring their patients, operate and hospitalize them the same as the human is cared for, and thus the organizations could derive sufficient revenue to prevent any serious financial deficit, while at the same time serving all the animals in their community."

PEABODY, MASS., March 27, 1931.

Answering your card pertaining to dog No. 504 which we got from you, we are well satisfied with him and he is very contented. The dog has taken quite a shine to my oldest son, and where he is you will find the dog. They have become great pals. In fact we all love him, and you can rest assured he has a good home with us.—J. H. C.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.
OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS

Published quarterly by Animal Rescue League of Boston (Incorporated under Massachusetts Laws), 51 Carver Street, Boston, Mass.

Publisher—Animal Rescue League of Boston, Boston, Mass.

Editor—William E. Brigham, Newtonville, Mass.

Honorary Vice-President—John T. Morse, Jr., Needham, Mass.

First Vice-President—Roger Ernst, Cambridge, Mass.

Managing Director—Robert F. Sellar, Brookline, Mass.

Treasurer—Frederick J. Bradlee, Boston, Mass.

Secretary—Miss Helen Leighton, Brookline, Mass.

Vice-Presidents—Hon. Percival P. Baxter, Portland, Maine; Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, Hillsboro, N. H.; Frank H. Beebe, Boston, Mass.; LeBaron R. Briggs, Cambridge, Mass.; Rev. Christopher R. Eliot, LL.D., Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. M. C. Karolik, Washington, D. C.; Rev. Harry Levi, Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. Thatcher Loring, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Daniel Merriman, Intervale, N. H.; Mrs. Everett Morss, Boston, Mass.; Grenville H. Norcross, Boston, Mass.; Charles E. Riley, Newton, Mass.; Mrs. George S. Selfridge, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. William P. Shreve, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Daniel Staniford, Boston, Mass.; Rev. Edward T. Sullivan, D.D., Newton Center, Mass.; Mrs. Frank Winthrop Swan, Cambridge, Mass.; Mrs. Ezra R. Thayer, Boston, Mass.; Bayard Tuckerman, Jr., Hamilton, Mass.; Miss Isabel Young, Newton Center, Mass.

Directors—R. L. Agassiz, Boston, Mass.; Frederick J. Bradlee, Boston, Mass.; Miss Mildred Bradley, Boston, Mass.; William E. Brigham, Newtonville, Mass.; Mrs. Arthur T. Cabot, Ponkapoag, Mass.; Mrs. J. M. B. Churchill, Boston, Mass.; Julian Codman, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Rockwell A. Coffin, Harwinton, Mass.; Roger Ernst, Cambridge, Mass.; Frederick O. Houghton, Milton, Mass.; Miss Helen Leighton, Brookline, Mass.; Stuart C. Rand, Belmont, Mass.; Robert F. Sellar, Brookline, Mass.; Miss E. W. Storer, Cambridge, Mass.; Miss Helen L. Storer, Cambridge, Mass.; Gerald G. E. Street, Brookline, Mass.; Bentley W. Warren, Jr., Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. Geoffrey G. Whitney, Milton, Mass.

ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE OF BOSTON.

WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM,

Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1931.

CHARLES A. COLTON,

Notary Public.

(My commission expires September 10, 1937.)

The Animal Rescue League

of Boston, Massachusetts

Organized
February 9, 1899

[A wholly independent organization, having no connection with any other humane society in Massachusetts]

Incorporated
March 13, 1899

51 CARVER STREET, BOSTON

Telephone: Hancock 9170

Administration Building Includes Kennels, Clinic, Receiving Station for Small Animals and Educational Department

Executive Committee

ROBERT F. SELLAR, *Managing Director*

MISS HELEN LEIGHTON, *Secretary*

FREDERICK J. BRADLEE, *Treasurer*

WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM

BENTLEY W. WARREN, JR.



ANIMALS RECEIVED IN THE YEAR 1930

Cats	59,279
Dogs	15,798
Horses	626
Miscellaneous small animals	199
	75,902



A FREE CLINIC FOR ANIMALS

has been maintained for 32 years

DR. W. A. YOUNG, *Veterinarian*

DR. J. H. EMMERSON, *Assistant Veterinarian*

EIGHT MOTOR COLLECTING VANS AND TEN AGENTS

are at work every week day collecting animals

Branch Receiving Stations

CAMBRIDGE, NEIGHBORHOOD HOUSE	79 MOORE STREET
CHELSEA	36 FOURTH STREET
DEDHAM	PINE RIDGE HOME OF REST FOR HORSES
EAST BOSTON	341a MERIDIAN STREET
MEDFIELD	BARTLETT-ANGELL HOME FOR ANIMALS
NORTH END, INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL	39 NORTH BENNET STREET
ROXBURY	17 LAMBERT AVENUE
SOUTH BOSTON	2 VINTON STREET
SOUTH END	109 NORTHAMPTON STREET
WEST LYNN	4 NEPTUNE STREET

Cape Cod

EASTHAM	WALTER F. NICKERSON, SAMOSET ROAD
WEST HARWICH	JOHN T. WOOD, WOOD AVENUE AT PINWOOD



PINE RIDGE COUNTRY ANNEX AND HOME OF REST FOR HORSES, 238 Pine Street, Dedham



A farm of twenty-one acres, where horses belonging to owners who cannot afford to pay for board and care are given vacations of from two to six weeks and restored to condition for work, or humanely killed, also a few boarders received.

PINE RIDGE CEMETERY FOR SMALL ANIMALS
238 Pine Street, Dedham

Arrangements made for burials at 51 Carver Street

